From the *New York Times* bestselling author

Five Nights at Freddy's™

AN INTERACTIVE NOVEL

BY SCOTT CAWTHON

E.C. MYERS

NOTE - THIS BOOK WAS A CONCEPTUAL LOOK AND EXPERIMENT TO SEE WHAT A FNAF 6 INTERACTIVE NOVEL WOULD LOOK LIKE, I WAS PLANNING ON FINISHING THIS, BUT LOST TIME AND A LIL' MOTIVATION (LOL) AND DECIDED, THIS IS THE FINAL PRODUCT, EXPECT A NEW BOOK APRIL 4TH

Special thanks to DJ Sterf, WitheredCircle & Ozone.

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INTRO

YOU are Teddy, and you have just been given a job offer to work at the newly opened Freddy Fazbear's Pizzeria location. However, you were very, very skeptical at first, given, you didn't know how many people had actually heard about this place, because it didn't seem as popular as you were expecting, but you were at least willing to give it a try for a week, and then you would be done, you will be hired as the newest security guard, and you had doubts about the strange man that called you, Henry Emily was his name, and he seemed nice enough, but something seemed to still worry you a little bit. *Meh, it's probably nothing*, you tell yourself. Plus, it's only for a week, and your son, Jeremy, is currently out of town for a while. I mean, after that job that he had at one of these places years ago, and you're not surprised that he is sometimes still uneasy. and, you forced him to be back in time for your traditional Fitzgerald Film Fest, a week where he and you go before christmas watching any cool action-packed christmas type films that you can handle before getting tired. You look over at your alarm clock with a Chica sticker on it. You have always had Chica as your favourite Freddy's character, but… Ever since the incident back in 1983. You don't forgive your young self for what was called "The Bite of 83" but people had also called it "The Big Bite" which was very unnerving, Because you were seemingly involved, You swore to never put on that Chica mask again. That wouldn't be looking good for your career in future years, Yikes! However, That is all in your past. You can now only look towards the future, Which holds a new job at the Pizzeria that just opened. You quickly get dressed and ready to go to your brand new security gig, You stand out front, Looking eagerly at the new restaurant. And it was looking good. This place looked the best a Freddy's location has ever looked in years. The front facade looks sleek, And the sign reading "Freddy Fazbear's Pizza Place" is very enticing to you. "Man, This place is really something" You mutter. You walk inside.

> IF YOU WANT TO PLAY ON *EASY* DIFFICULTY, ADD PHONE, GUN AND FLASHLIGHT TO YOUR INVENTORY AND TURN TO PAGE 2

> IF YOU WANT TO PLAY ON *NORMAL* DIFFICULTY, START OUT WITH ONLY YOUR WITS AND TURN TO PAGE 2

NIGHT 1-12:00 A.M.

THE building has a really shiny tone to it, But the black and white tiles found in the dining area are very annoying to look at, yep, sounds like Freddy's. But the building was clearly very run down being whatever it was before it was this place, Evident by the back alley that you noticed earlier, And parts of whatever the building was before still kind of show. But, you notice that someone is waiting in the darkness for you to follow them, a person with… Glasses? But you walk over and nobody is there. 'Huh, What in the name of Freddy Fazburger' You think. You say this because the Fredbear design that you remember from the… incident… Was a great bulky design for an animatronic, But the kids always used to joke that he looked like a burger. You still always laugh at that thought. Probably the only good thing that ever came from Fredbear's. You notice that whatever room you thought looked to be a person, The door to it was now open. In it you notice that the door out into the back alley is open, You look outside for a moment, And notice that nothing but an old endoskeleton that seems to have been thrown out is back here. You proceed to close the door, And walk until you are up on the stage with the rockstar animatronics. These guys all seem very new, And you would hate for something bad to happen to them. You hope and pray that this place never sees itself a fire. 'Interesting thought, But why?' You ask yourself. You walk backstage and still wondering where the office is located, You thankfully find a door. The door has steps for the person to go directly down to the office. One thing you managed to take notice of is the amount of different vents around the building. 'Why so many vents? Does this place need 31st century cooling or something?' You ponder the question. But when you enter the office, You are actually greeted by a desk which looks really neat and tidy, And you are, However, Also greeted by two vents on either side of you. You go on, flicking through the monitor, Which weirdly, Doesn't really do much. You find tasks which you need to go and take care of, But this also has radar detection and motion detection for the vents. "Now why would someone need to use that?" You say. So, You press to order cups directly from the main terminal. You bring the new cups inside, But you are back in the office, And you hear a strange noise.

> IF YOU CHECK INSIDE THE VENTS, TURN TO PAGE 6
> IF YOU CHECK THE BACK ALLEY, TURN TO PAGE 4
> IF YOU CLOSE THE VENTS, TURN TO PAGE 3

You decide to close the vents, But now the strange rustling seems to be getting louder, But whatever is in there, Surely won't be able to get into the office now. However, You notice that you still have tasks to do. No. You want to wait to make sure that whatever that thing in the vents was, It's gone. So you decide to stay a bit longer in the office, But when you finally order supplies, You try to open the door, But it won't budge. You try and try to get the door open, But something must be blocking it, But what? You did not leave anything heavy outside the office, And it's starting to get hot in here without the vents, But you hear rustling coming from there again, you are now really sweating, You even go as far as to turn on the fan, but the vents are the only working thing in this office, The mini fan won't turn on. You are now panting, Trying to get out of here. You started to see different things around the office, with your vision going all blurry. You were really hot, And needed water or something, wait, that's it, You noticed before that there was a small soda bottle under the table, that was still good, it had a use by date of next year, so you were certain that this was safe to drink, you took a sip, but this wasn't enough, the office was still hot, and once you had finished drinking, you had to open the vents. You opened one of them, but you were greeted with the sight of what appeared to be an amalgamation of an animatronic. Freddy, it was a version of Freddy, and it was rapidly crawling through the vents! You have no idea what to do. He was coming at you, But you did not have any time to react, so you closed up the vents again. You were sure that he was still there. But the noise died down. And it was gone. The Freddy that you just saw looked strange compared to the ones that Jeremy had seen or the ones that you had seen in the past. You were sure that this one had more wires and was reminiscent of Funtime Freddy. You know this because the guy working the shifts after you leave will be Mike Schmidt. You don't usually meet the other security guards, Though. You were sure that there is now definitely something up with this place. You definitely don't ever remember Funtime Freddy looking like that. You are still overheating, and your face is pale red. You try to open the door, But when you finally do, you see that figure again. The man disappears just like last time. You are shaky and probably a bit sick. You attempt to make your way to the dining area, but just as you do, BANG! You are passed out on the ground in the middle of the Pizzeria.

GAME OVER

> TO TRY AGAIN TURN TO PAGE 2

You decide to check outside at the back alley, but what will be out there is still unclear. So, you proceed to go outside and check out if there is anything worth your attention, and funny enough, there is. You turn to see what appears to be a broken and supposedly non functional Circus Baby animatronic. You hope that this thing won't move or try to attack you, after all, you couldn't help but overhear all the crazy and wild stories about Fazbear Entertainment over the years. The company supposedly had more incidents after Fredbear's, but you had not gone near a Fazbear location in a few years, so besides Fredbear's, these stories don't really apply to you. You look around outside. Nobody is here. So how on did this thing get here? You begin to even question yourself now. You decide that you should probably bring this animatronic inside, but then again, it's not really like she's going anywhere is she? Circus Baby was always the most creepy animatronic that Fazbear's has made, but then again, she isn't like anything that they had been able to make before. Her design was definitely interesting, she had a confusing wire like endoskeleton, but this version was destroyed, so it was very hard to distinguish what this thing had looked like before, this thing was likely made using spare parts of decayed animatronics. 'Man, it would suck to be like that, all the spare parts, and are rotting away, with an unusual thing, such as an endoskeleton taking the place of your own skeleton and body' You think. But in truth, that is what the Springlock suits will do to a person if not used correctly. Even if used correctly, the Springlock suits are still dangerous, and you would definitely not want to be stuffed inside one. Your mind is elsewhere now. You should just do your job and get out of here as quick and easy as one can. You enter the office after putting Baby inside that room. Wait! That's what you forgot to do. You forgot to check out what that cassette player was all about in the room. It appears that upon entering the room, a part came off of Baby. It made a quick metallic sound and then silence. She is really old and broken so it's not surprising that just happened. You quickly close the door behind you. Now it's time to figure out what the cassette player is doing here. You quickly turn it on, and are greeted to a familiar voice. Henry's voice! "What the hell?" You exclaimed. The cassette player was also sitting with maintenance logs in front of them. The logs asked questions in regards to the animatronics. On the corner of the page, Was an amount of money, clearly showing how much after completing these tasks that you would be compensated with once your first shift was finally over. So, you proceeded to listen to the logs and tick it off. Although, Baby was becoming unnerving. You could swear that she had moved a couple of times, but nothing was certain. You return home for the night afterwards to prepare for tomorrow night.

> TURN TO PAGE 5

NIGHT 2—12:00 A.M.

You then find yourself up and eating breakfast, it's early, so you only just greet a half woken up Jeremy. He was tired, but he sure was happy to greet you. You walk back into the front entrance of Freddy Fazbear's Pizza Place. You walk outside to the back alley, and find what appears to be yet another animatronic. This one appears to be a fairly shiny matt black colour. He looked to be a Freddy variant, very similar to Rockstar Freddy. You remember this animatronic, or… Maybe. This animatronic was very reminiscent of Carnie, a ticket booth barker circus animatronic who was a special part of the Fall Fest events and was also pretty much a recolour of this animatronic, but with a green tone. This animatronic did not look old nor new. It had what appeared to be a prototype sticker reading "Lefty" or, technically, the sticker read "L.E.F.T.E" which appears to stand for "Lure Encapsulate Fuse Transport and Extract" 'Wow, that's a mouthful' You thought. But, much like the Circus Baby animatronic that you found, in which you now call "Scrap Baby" You took Lefty inside, And made sure to remove the sticker, as he did not quite need that anymore. You walk into the room, Taking on the maintenance list much like you have started doing every shift. Until… The lights in the room become red and the door is locked, it won't budge. You try and try to pry open the door, but it just won't open up. You give up. You drop to the floor. You sit for a while. The room finally is back to normal because you find that you have actually fallen asleep. You decide that it's probably been a long time and you should not have fallen asleep on the job, but you don't quite remember what had even happened before, you must have passed out without realising you were even here. You get up and check on Lefty, he appears to not be hostile.

> IF YOU RETURN TO THE OFFICE, TURN TO PAGE 7
> IF YOU CHECK INSIDE OF LEFTY, TURN TO PAGE 8
> IF YOU HIDE IN THE VENTS, TURN TO PAGE 9

You check the vents, Hoping that nothing was inside there. You do however, get proven wrong when you hear scraping sounds coming from one of the vents, you don’t know which one, but it’s inside one of them. You use the motion detector to scan for where the movement and scraping is coming from as you also order more cups and print flyers. The guy delivering the cups has been nothing but helpful, leaving the cups at the front of the Pizzeria. You quickly close the vents and the noise slowly disappears, but you knew it was the Circus Baby animatronic from before. ‘Guess that she really wanted to let herself in here’ You told yourself. She had definitely left by now, and you walked out of the office up the stairs. You were now at the front of the Pizzeria and had collected the cups and then collected the flyers and once put in their proper spots, you returned to the backstage area. You were sure that the animatronics were never supposed to act how these ones did, but maybe you thought wrong. You heard a truck pull up, and hear a man knock on the door, and surprised when you are at the front of the Pizzeria, the man had boxes full of brand new animatronics. You recognize these ones too, they were the Mediocre Melodies and they were new performing animatronics here. They were all very different to how you remember them, they had more newer designs to them, they were probably made by Henry, you were sure that he had made them, namely because he had mentioned over the phone to you about making animatronics, heck, maybe he made the Rockstar band, or maybe he didn’t, you don’t know. You only have a couple of minutes more left of your shift. You place the new animatronics backstage and return to the office. “My god! I've been working with animatronics here all freaking day” You say. These animatronics probably need maintenance before they are able to perform at Freddy’s tomorrow or the next few days. However, you don’t know what these new guys are made of, they might try to attack you just like the others, although, the others are old, and their servos and processors are probably fried, but you know that will not be the case, after seeing things that happen at Freddy’s locations. This was a lot, so you decided to go outside to get some air and just have a break, you needed it, after all. The shift you noticed was actually over, so you quickly got everything looking good in the Pizzeria ready for opening. And look at that, you also found a broken Faz Token.

> TURN TO PAGE 10

You return to the comfort of the office. It's been a weird night, that's for sure, but your eyes stumble upon an unusual sight. A phone. You pick it up and sure enough, It only has 3 numbers saved. It's a Fazbear issued phone for workers with extended leave who still need to work on off days, so they support the delivery service that Fazbear started up for people in the company on a holiday, kind of a let down, since those people never get rest, but normally the people that do it are the people who can work late hours like you and want the better pay for a soon to be retirement. You call one of the numbers, but the person who picks one up won't speak. You try to talk, but the person hangs up. The phone gets hot and glitches out, with the home screen now reading the ominous text "It's Me…" You recognize those words, but try to ignore them, that seems like so long ago… You walk out of the office for some air, and for a second, you realize how weird this place really is. This place has weird animatronics showing up unexplained every night, it has big vents that the animatronics seem to be, at least while you are here, free to use, and the place is likely still old and falling apart in ways. It's finally 6:00. Home time. You quickly get the place looking tip top like you do every other day and leave the place for home. You happen to notice a weird figure standing in the back alley of Freddy's, but the figure quickly disappears. 'Hmm. Random' You think. You see a weird flyer beside what appears to be a new poster. 'That poster was probably management. Higher ups I guess' You tell yourself. Management is always paying for an unnecessary amount of promotion to get this weird new Pizzeria known by local business partners. Heck, even the local plumbing company chipped in to paid promotion with liability risks inbound because the animatronics sensors attract them to the sound of the advertisements that play on the TVs around the place, so they have to have TV volume at a respectable level. They should really upgrade the circuitry in these new animatronics, but you guess that Fazbear doesn't just yet have the time for that, or money, given that this is a brand new just opened pizza place. You return home to see a sprawl of books and that Jeremy is away for a couple of nights. He's staying at a hotel. 'Oh J man' You think to yourself. Jeremy is such a pleaser. You walk over to the fridge, but are shocked by the sight of Mr. Cupcake, the new rockstar one to be specific. You pick him up and take him over for a wash off, he's dirty, that's for sure. But what now?

> IF YOU PLACE MR. CUPCAKE IN THE FRIDGE, TURN TO PAGE 11
> IF YOU PUT MR. CUPCAKE ON THE TABLE, TURN TO PAGE 13

Oh well… Looks like you're taking the unorthodox route. Checking inside of Lefty. You quickly go over towards Lefty, he looks bulky, and you haven't done a lot of maintenance on the animatronics, but you're kind of afraid to do some now in the fear of breaking something important. You take a moment then roll up your sleeves to look inside. You open up Lefty's head so you can check inside, And sure enough, you see what appears to be an arm. A stripey, lengthy, black and white arm. And then you see that it is coming from The Puppet, a puppet like shiny marionette that you remember from years ago at Fredbear's and from Jeremy also crossing paths with it when he worked at Freddy's. You quickly run off, looking for somewhere to hide, because that's normally what a person should do when a moving porcelain haunted puppet is after you, right? You run off to the nearest vent. You are crammed in here, but you should be safe, for now, at least. You see The Puppet floating past like it does. You try to stay quiet and ignore it, but how long could that last before it finally finds you and tries to kill you or whatever it plans to do with you. You accidentally breathe out a little, leading it right over to you. 'Damn it, really?' You think, not all is as it was planned now, you guess. And there it is, The Puppet arrived in front of the vent, opening it up to reveal you crammed in there, and then… your last thought before instant death was 'Please… Save them…' and that was it, all hope was lost.

GAME OVER

> TO TRY AGAIN, TURN TO PAGE 2

You decided to hide in the big office vent on the left side. Man, it wasn't too cramped in here, and it's not exactly somewhere that you want to be. At least if Lefty is hostile or any of the others are, then you have a small chance of survival. You hope that the Circus Baby animatronic or that weird animatronic amalgamation Freddy thing (Which you have begun calling "Molten Freddy") doesn't try anything. You are actually a bit cold in here, because these vents have really advanced ventilation, so it's easy to get cold around or in them. Eventually, as time passes a little, you wake up to realise you have fallen asleep again, and now scraping sounds are faint, but there, and you don't quite like that. You head over to the monitor and out of the vent to close the vent shaft on the left vent, but you still want to hide, so you proceed to the other vent, and, unknowingly, the shaft closes without your control. 'Great. Now I'm stuck in a large vent with a likely harmful killer animatronic. What more could you want' You think to yourself. You did manage to sit unharmed in this vent for quite a while, but you were sure that wasn't going to last long. You had no way of escaping this vent unless you crawled through it back into the dining area and back into the office, but you were worried of what might happen if you were to do just that, so you decide not to, and just wait for a plan to be assessed in your head. And there it is again. The crawling and scraping sounds. Only, it's getting louder and closer now, and that's when in the darkness of the vent, you see Lefty. You stare at him for a few minutes, and he does the same, before you have the final thoughts you will ever have before becoming faceless to a killer animatronic bear.

GAME OVER

> TO TRY AGAIN, TURN TO PAGE 2

When you return home, you instantly reminisce about what has been happening at Freddy's lately. You think that you can understand it, but haven't a clue where to start. You assume that this is just going to keep happening, and that eventually, you will manage to find a susceptible way to finally stop it from doing so. You think about yesterday afternoon, Jeremy and yourself went and had a great time in cinemas watching a new movie just released today. 'Man, this is really good to be spending this time with Jeremy' You tell yourself. You are kind of enjoying your new job at Freddy's, you guess. In truth, you really don't know what to think of the new job, it's kind of weird and nerve racking, and a lot of things seem out of place for a new job for nightguards there. Ahh, what were you thinking, it really cannot be that bad, otherwise you would have quitted by now. And besides, what were you going to do if that happened anyway, you didn't have the full work experience to do the other job that you actually wanted anyway, so no bother trying to get it, or at least not just yet. You hop into bed and prepare for a new day to come ahead of you. You wake up to a just woken up Jeremy. You really wish that he'd quit when you see him smoking a cigarette, but you know that he's not like other people and take it to the next level. You sit down with him and a glass of juice at the table, and you talk a little bit. "Well dad, you like your new job so far?" Jeremy asked you. "Yeah, I mean- I suppose it's okay, it's- it's got it's quirks, but hey, the pay from Mr. Emily is pretty good, so I'm not complaining just yet." You respond. "They move, don't they?" Jeremy said in a lower tone. "What?" You ask. "The new animatronics. They move, don't they?" He says with a worried tone. "Oh… Uh- Y- Yes, they do move, but I'm sure that I'll be fine, after all, I'm not dead yet, am I?" You say in a more cheery tone. "I don't know dad, I mean… after what happened to me… I'm lucky to still even be alive." Jeremy replied. You try to push the memories of that away. When Jeremy was working at Freddy's, he was in a bit of an accident… He was injured badly by an animatronic, and the medics and doctors were unclear if he'd even live after it… Jeremy had his frontal lobe bitten off by the animatronic "The Mangle" and stitched back on to a point of healing up a little. Jeremy is fine now, but you weren't sure that ever going back to any Freddy's location would be good for him and his mental and physical wellbeing after the incidents happened. But to make him feel better, you want to give him a gift. What will it be?

> IF YOU GIVE HIM THE BROKEN FAZ TOKEN, TURN TO PAGE 12
> IF YOU DON'T GIVE HIM ANYTHING, TURN TO PAGE 14

You decide to place Mr. Cupcake back into his little origin place of the fridge. When you do this, however, you do still slightly question why the hell you are placing a fake porcelain cupcake prop back into your beloved fridge, but you don't bother questioning it any longer. You slowly place him back into the fridge, but unlike previous versions of Mr. Cupcake, you don't believe that this one is harmful and can hurt you, or at least, you don't BELIEVE that to be the case… You walk away from the fridge and just act like everything is copesthetic as usual (Yeah, you know what alright means) and decide to go to sleep. You can't shake off the feeling that Mr. Cupcake is in your house- Wait! That's it! Why is Mr. Cupcake even here with you in the first place? 'Oh no…' You think. 'If he's in here, That means Rockstar Chica is also here somewhere…' But where? Outside? You check outside your bedroom window and no one appears to be out there, but you can't be sure that's the case, after all, it wouldn't be the first weird thing that has become of a Freddy's animatronic mascot. You check everywhere in your house, but then go back into your room, where you open the already slightly opened closet, and see the head and body of a full sized Rockstar Chica standing lifelessly in your bedroom closet. "Oh no… It's… It- It's happening again… The bite victim… His brother… An animatronic in the bedroom closet…" You panic. You remember the moments that had unfolded at Fredbear's. The kid, Dave, was the bite victim who died to Fredbear. He was a nice innocent kid who deserved life. And that bastard who was his brother… He… He… He killed him. "Well… What the hell am I going to do with you now?" You ask yourself. Truly, In all respects, you had no clue what to do with Chica and her cupcake, and even more so, you could not possibly fit a tall and mechanical animatronic chicken mascot in the back of your car, now that, that would be a task and a half. You chuckle. You quickly pick up Rockstar Chica, but your truck really wouldn't realistically fit an animatronic anywhere at all. 'Think Teddy, think!' You tell your consciousness. She certainly wasn't a barbie doll that would just stay put in the back of your vehicle, oh no, she was a highly important Fazbear issued animatronic. You have few options.

> IF YOU PUT CHICA IN YOUR TRUCK, TURN TO PAGE 16
> IF YOU DECIDE TO LEAVE HER THERE, TURN TO PAGE 19
> IF YOU HAVE THE BONUS ITEM, YOU MAY USE IT ON PAGE 17

You feel bad about the current conversation, so you decide to give him the broken Faz Token that you found before when you were at Freddy's. You pass him the item. He looks at it for half a second. "Thanks dad!" He says in a happy manner and hugs you. "All good son" You answer with. You walk over to your room and he goes off to prepare for work. He recently got an overnight job at a local bar as a barman, and he's really good at it! "See you later J man" You call out. "Alright, See you later dad" He replied. 'Ahh, that kid' You thought. He really was still that "Kid" to you. You, as a father, can never let that one down. You sleep for a while then you get up to get a drink and leave to go back to Freddy's. You really don't know what's going to happen to you, after all, you still have five nights left, so you better make the most of it before the time you have at Freddy's ends. Or will it end sooner? You don't know, but finding out certainly won't make a person feel any better, especially you, so snap out of it and get yourself back into shape for the night, 'cause something tells you you're going to need it. You walk into Freddy's, and notice a small hatch connected in with the back alley. 'Hmm, wonder what this is?' You ponder. You shrug and open the hatch, you question yourself for a second. You lean down and walk into the open hatch, but where will you go from here?

> IF YOU RETURN TO THE OFFICE, TURN TO PAGE 20
> IF YOU VENTURE INTO THE BASEMENT, TURN TO PAGE 18
> IF YOU HAVE THE BONUS ITEM, YOU MAY USE IT ON PAGE 21

‘Meh’ You think. You couldn’t be bothered to place him back where he came from. So, you place Mr. Cupcake onto your table. He puts Mr. Cupcake down and sits on his bed, he actually brought Mr. Cupcake with him to his room so that he had a friend. He guessed that Mr. Cupcake, even as statuesque as he was, was still alive, but he knew that if Mr. Cupcake got what he never got from anyone else, affection, then he would never have a particular reason to kill or harm you. You think that maybe, if these animatronics were lonely, locked up in a stuffy and roomy pizza place all day, maybe a little tender love and care is all they really need. You stay on your bed, and then grab out your phone. You search up all you can find out about this new Freddy’s, after all, you really haven’t done much research into this, but are surprised by that fact, and just as you do this, Mr. Cupcake does a tiny projectile launch over to you, and much like a dog, snuggles up next to you, and drifts off into an animatronic sleep, you guess. You were surprised that an animatronic would act like that and show such affection, but you didn’t question it. You decided to… Out of what you believe is a sign of you not having an actual dog, pet Mr. Cupcake. ‘Wow… This is an animatronic, not a dog what am I doing’ You think. But you ignore that thought. It seems that you have created a liking for an animatronic cupcake, and that’s certainly something in your opinion. You decide that you will leave Mr. Cupcake here instead. “I mean, if he’s going to be like a dog, then I guess he could sleep like one.” You silently think to yourself. You put your phone down on the bedside table, close the closet, and fall asleep. You are still sound asleep, but… You have an unusual dream… You see… You see a figure, and that figure is sitting in a dim light. You try at an attempt to walk over to whoever or whatever it was, but couldn’t, because a barrier was seemingly blocking your path to it. You could not hear anything but a low electric hum. It sounds like a broken vent or something, but you can't tell or better yet see what it is, because there’s no clear area of origin for it at all. The figure then disappears. “What?” You manage to say silently, it was probably said so quietly because the next minute, a big cut appeared on your leg, a gash from a knife, or… A hook? Was it Foxy? You can’t see very well now… And then, you're in the salvage room. Someone was sitting in front of you, an animatronic. Freddy? Was it Freddy? You couldn’t see him real well, but that changed when he twisted and turned his sentient head towards you. He was technically Freddy, but he was… Purple? He was almost like a shadow. Shadow Freddy, that’s what we're calling it. He starts screaming and letting out deep screech like sounds from his mouth, he was also disconnecting his limbs and placing them back to their origin spots. What was this thing doing? And then… It went to attack you, but disappeared. Now you are back to reality. Woken up.

> TURN TO PAGE 22

You decide that maybe it’s best to just let him be on his way, so, that’s that. “Bye dad, Have a good day, and…” He started. “Yes?” You reply intrigued. “And, don’t die, or get yourself hurt…” He says in a low concerned voice. Jeremy had surely no reason to be concerned about you and this job, but he was anyway. He walks out the door and you smile and then you're frowning. You walk into your room and think about what to do now. You sit on your bed, but then get up and flop on your bed due to the lack of forced un-motivation that takes a toll on someone like you. You decide to just fall asleep and let your weird animatronic infested dreams grow to full strength. You really needed sleep, but not the type of sleep that involved Freddy’s. You decide that the place is really getting on your nerves, and that, maybe, just maybe, it’s time this place gets it’s well needed closure- You ignore that thought for now, simply because you can’t get a job anywhere else at the moment, and so you want to at least cherish what you have been provided with by Henry. That’s it. Henry! You’ve spent so much time adjusting to the pizza place that you haven’t once been thinking about the entire reason you're here in the first place. Maybe it’s best you see what you can find out about Henry more and see what his history is, maybe he was affiliated with… With… With Afton. Maybe Henry knew Afton and kept it out of his personal profile so that the employees don’t suspect involvement with earlier incidents, after all, we all suspect those were by, as they had called him “The man in purple” or “The purple guy” which was fitting towards Afton’s dress choices. You awoke and now you should probably get ready for the next shift, because you need to find out what’s going on, and you need to end this weird stuff that’s been happening. You find an unusual package from Fazbear listed to you from the package’s owner name. You opened it up, and there he was, the Funtime Cupcake, only, what was he doing here, you didn’t know, but if he was indeed anything like the Rockstar Cupcake, then you were in liberty to keep him. After all, these cupcake’s of Chica’s were certainly more friendly towards people than Chica herself. But what options can come of you now?

> IF YOU PLACE THE CUPCAKE ON THE TABLE, TURN TO PAGE 24
> IF YOU TAKE THE CUPCAKE TO GET POSTED, TURN TO PAGE 25
> IF YOU DISMANTLE THE CUPCAKE, TURN TO PAGE 27